

## MADE A FARCE OF AN INQUEST.

Coroner Hoeber and Lawyer  
Howe Showed How to  
Travesty Justice.

Followed by an Afterpiece in Which  
the Principals Called Each  
Other Liars.

THE CORONER A DRAWING CARD.

When He Screamed Defiance and  
Gesticulated with His Little  
Beard the Audience  
Roared.

Coroner Hoeber sat, gavel in hand, staring across the bar at W. F. Howe. Mr. Howe wore a red cravat, with large diamonds set round a purple cameo. That ornament, together with Mr. Howe's presence, disconcerted the Court. He had recently declared his intention of holding no inquests wherein Mr. Howe took part, so strong is his conviction that gentlemen's unworth.

Therefore when Mr. Hoeber put the first question to Witness Dr. Schulz, who made the autopsy in the criminal operation case for which Lena Schott was being examined, Howe, as defendant's counsel, rose to interrupt.

"I object to the Coroner testifying for the witness," he said, and the diamonds flashed a menace. The Coroner banged his big gavel and his little beard protruded stiffly as he sounded the note of warning.

"I don't want to row with you now, Mr. Howe, so you better keep still!"

"Row with me—row!—Do you suppose I'd condescend to row with you?" and Mr. Howe ruffled up like a fat turkey cock as he began to add more defiance.

"I'll not listen! I'll not listen!" screamed the little magistrate, every hair of his beard alive with rage. "I shall adjourn this court now a half an hour until I get a District-Attorney who shall protect me!"

"Outrageous! Monstrous!" bellowed the lawyer, gasping for breath. "You can't travesty law in this fashion. Adjourn this court—do you want to make a monkey of justice?"

But the little Coroner had hopped off the bench and rushed forth to get a District-Attorney.

By a facetious coincidence they sent him up Mr. F. V. S. Oliver, whom he had threatened, not long ago, to throw out of court.

Mr. Oliver greeted his opponent, Mr. Howe, with a twinkling smile.

OBJECTIONS AT A DISCOUNT.

Dr. Jacobus was called to testify at the resumption of the case. He was asked by the Court to read a letter that he had written to another physician. Howe objected.

"Objection overruled," muttered the Coroner without looking away from the witness.

Mr. Howe rose up in his wrath.

"I wish to invoke every one present here," he shouted, "to note that this thing is simply monstrous!"

The big gavel in the hand of the little magistrate rapped a regular tattoo.

"Any gentleman who conducts a case here," retorted the Court, "or any one who's not a gentleman, will have to behave in this court like a gentleman. I will not have it disturbed by rowdies."

"I'm not the rowdy here," returned Mr. Howe with a contemptuous glance at the witness.

There was a temporary calm while the case proceeded, and presently Mr. Howe asked to see the ante-mortem statement of the dead girl. It was promptly refused.

"What!" exclaimed the counsel, puffed with indignation, "you refuse me a public document?"

"I do."

"You do? I'll ask you for it once more, and if you refuse it, I'll have you impeached!"

"I refuse it," with calm superiority.

Here the spectators became uproarious with excitement, and the court officer had to exercise his authority.

After this the Coroner asked questions of the witness, managed to introduce some ideas of his own into the testimony for the refreshment of the witness' memory.

SOME MNEMONIC REFRESHMENT.

"Are you here to testify?" queried Mr. Howe, sarcastically.

"I am here to say to you, Mr. Howe, that when a Coroner goes to a dying bedside he is required to take testimony and get statements, and the statements he gets he is entitled by law and common sense to state and explain to the jury for their edification. If a witness doesn't remember a date it is proper for me to refresh his memory."

"If that's not good law I will have it questioned in a higher court, but I shall not tolerate interruptions from any lawyer that comes in here to make a farce of a case."

To which Howe replied:

"I'm not the one that's making this farce."

Later on Hoeber asked Lawyer Howe if he wished to put Mrs. Schott on the stand.

"I stand on my rights, I refuse to answer the question," said Lawyer Howe.

"Mrs. Schott, stand up," said the Coroner.

"Mrs. Schott, sit down," said her counsel.

Mrs. Schott stood up and sat down and stood up and sat down again.

Then Assistant District-Attorney Oliver explained to the Coroner that Mrs. Schott had a right not to speak.

"Anything you have to say," said the Coroner, addressing Lawyer Howe.

"I will receive as being the most contemptuous."

The ante-mortem statement was then produced, but Mary Gibson had said that she did not think she was going to die, and was not read.

MR. HOWE'S INVOCATION.

"Here, you may see it," said the Coroner, addressing Lawyer Howe.

"God bless you," replied the latter, with fine irony.

So, and with such rumpus and passages of more or less delicate sarcasm, the inquest proceeded, and at last the jury, fully edited, retired to deliberate. They had left the court room only a minute when Hoeber came down from the bench and stepped around to comfort Howe.

Howe looked at him with earnest contempt.



THESE WERE INCIDENTS OF AN INQUEST.

How near to a farce judicial proceedings may be made to approach was shown yesterday by Coroner Hoeber and Lawyer Howe. Not content with exchanging epithets during the inquest, the Coroner and lawyer, after it was over, called each other liars. The court room loungers through it all were vastly amused, and the sallies of the two were interrupted with roars of laughter.

"You don't know the first principles of law," he suggested, quietly.

"H—m," returned the magistrate. "You'd better go and pay your debts before you talk any. You owe everybody."

"I don't owe a cent," said the lawyer; "but how about that \$500 you owe your clerk?"

"What a liar you are!" shouted the Coroner.

"What lies you tell. What an audacious shameless liar!"

As the little man completed this sentence he walked up to and stood facing the frenzied lawyer and within a foot of him. Every one looked for blows.

"What a gentleman you are!" was, however, the only reply the lawyer vouchsafed.

The verdict was that Mary Gibson had died from septicaemia following an operation from causes unknown to the jury.

KNOW HER SON'S FOOT.

New Brunswick Boy Convicted of Burglary on the Testimony of His Keen-Eyed Mother.

New Brunswick, N. J., March 18.—A mother's testimony convicted a boy of burglary in the court here to-day, and had the witness been a person less qualified to describe the appearance of the boy's foot, he might have been acquitted. The neighbors of Mrs. Edgerton, on Seaman street, never were much in love with Sylvester Edgerton, her oldest boy, and lately the youngster had given his mother so much trouble that she had lost all love for him herself.

Some one stole a suit of clothes from the house of Francis E. Doyle, not long ago. It was quite a mystery, and Sylvester Edgerton would have gone free, notwithstanding the fact that he became suddenly flush with money about the same time, had not Mrs. Edgerton sworn in court to-day that she saw a foot disappear in a window of the Doyle residence the afternoon of the robbery, and she could swear from long experience that it was her son's foot.

Moreover, she saw Doyle's coat make a sudden break shortly before she saw the vanishing foot, and from the angles of the coat she was convinced that her son was the thief of the clothing.

Further than that, Mrs. Edgerton did not know anything about the robbery.

Mrs. Edgerton's testimony about the disappearing foot was corroborated later on, when evidence was shown that Mrs. Jane Clark, of Nelson street, had advanced \$3 to Sylvester on a coat, which was a part of the stolen suit. The boy's explanation of this was that he had bought the coat of another boy for \$1.75, but he did not give a very satisfactory explanation of how he raised \$1.75. Judge Strong sent him to the County Jail for five months, and the mother said she was glad of it.

HE MUST SUE HIMSELF.

Postmaster Hilton, of East Orange, Becomes Legatee of a Defendant in His Suit.

Newark, N. J., March 18.—Postmaster Benjamin Hilton, of East Orange, has brought suits against Sarah K. and Hattie C. Wilmans, of East Orange, to recover from them, as the executors of the estate of their father, David Wilmans, \$12,000 for services rendered the estate during the last two years. Each sister is sued for \$6,000.

There would be nothing involved in this were it not that Miss Hattie Wilmans yesterday was subpoenaed in a house where she was boarding. It is understood that some time ago she made a will in which she devised her portion of the estate to Benjamin Hilton, who was an old friend of the family.

This being true, Mr. Hilton must either drop the suits or be in the position of suing himself, as the legatee of Miss Hattie Wilmans. Counsel for the Misses Wilmans claims Mr. Hilton gave advice as a friend and that if he is entitled to anything it is as bookkeeper for the estate.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

In a great cosmopolitan city like New York, one of the greatest troubles of the average landlord is to get reliable tenants, those who can take care of property after it gets into their hands, and who pay their rent promptly and do not make too many exciting demands on the landlord. The Journal reaches a refined, money-making class of people, who like to live well. You can get first-class tenants by inserting an advertisement under this classification, and it will be republished free in Das Morgen-Journal upon request.

## LLOYDS COMPANIES OUT OF BUSINESS.

Nearly Two Score Concerns Have  
Given Up Their Charters  
Since March 1.

A Few of Them Have Retired Honorably  
and Turned Their Risks  
Over to Other Corporations.

MANY CHARTERS ARE DEFECTIVE.

Recent Discoveries of Swindling the Cause  
of the Wholesale Dropping Out  
of Business—Daynes  
Gives Bail.

More than thirty of the Lloyds fire insurance companies which were officially listed March 1 have since that time gone out of existence. According to the list published there were on March 1, 104 of the Lloyds companies doing business in New York City.

Among the companies which have resigned their charters are:

The Fulton Underwriters,  
The Electric City,  
The Safety,  
The Actua,  
The Fidelity,  
The State Union,  
The Equitable,  
The National,  
The Commonwealth,  
The Monarch (honorably reinsured),  
The Atlas Lloyds,  
The Monitor,  
The Franklin Fire,  
The Commercial (honorably reinsured),  
The Buffalo Fire and Marine,  
The Capital,  
The Niagara Fire and Marine,  
The Security,  
The Brooklyn,  
The Empire State,  
The City Fire,  
The Consolidated Underwriters,  
The American Union,  
The Union Fire and Marine,  
The Fireman's National,  
The Fulton Lloyds,  
The Metropolitan,  
The Union Lloyds,  
The Sentinel,  
The Excelsior,  
The Union,  
The Star,  
The Indemnity,  
The Imperial,  
The Irving,  
The State Union Assurance.

Of these several have quit business in an honorable manner. Among these are the Monarch, of which L. H. Coffin is the attorney. When he found that the policy of his company was tainted he at once resigned in the New York and Massachusetts.

Another company which acted in the same way was the Commercial Lloyds. This company had an unquestioned charter, but owing to the reflection cast upon the Lloyds companies in general, decided to discontinue business, and did so by reinsuring all its risks in the Philadelphia Mutual Fire Insurance Company. This company, which is represented by Messrs. Thompson and Bellows, was organized before the law of 1892 was passed, and had at the time the law went into effect more than \$250,000 in risks in force.

WHY IT QUIT BUSINESS.

It was owing to the exposure in the Journal, which showed the corruptness of the Lloyds companies, that this firm was induced to take the action which it did.

So soon as they found that the reliability of their charter was questioned, the officers discontinued business and reinsured, without, however, giving up the rights which they held by their charter.

"Our intention," said Mr. Thompson, "is to organize our companies under the stock insurance plan. That is, we will form a Commercial Fire Insurance Company of New York, which will have \$200,000 capital and \$100,000 surplus. The greater part of the stock of the new company will be taken by the subscribers of the Commercial Lloyds. This deal does not affect in any way the New Jersey State Association, an entirely separate corporation, which was organized solely under the laws of New Jersey."

The Equitable Company honorably suspended business. Branches were organized under a charter, and some of these are now in trouble, the courts being still undecided whether their charters derived from the original one are legal.

GO OUT OF BUSINESS.

The Buffalo Fire and Marine and the

Nagara Fire and Marine, both of which have headquarters in Buffalo, and both of which have been honorably conducted, have reinsured and have resigned from the business.

The Elliott and the Electric City, which were represented by C. Hagen, have honorably retired from business, and have reinsured all their risks.

The Excelsior Lloyds was one of those organized by Hageman, who is now serving an eight-year sentence in Kings County Penitentiary.

In addition to the companies which have retired from business voluntarily or otherwise, there are nearly as many more which have neither assets nor desire to pay losses.

William Daynes, of No. 27 Pine street, who was arrested Monday night charged with complicity in the Lloyds insurance swindle, was released yesterday on \$5,000 bail by Judge Newburger, in Part I. of General Sessions.

Frank Kahn, a broker with an office in the Bennett building, on Nassau street, became his surety.

MAY BE DISFRANCHISED.

No Mention of Removals in the Registry Books of Jersey City Election Officers—Prompt Action Needed.

Several hundred voters in Jersey City, owing to a defect in the much amended election law, are likely to be disfranchised at the April election, and in that way the Lloyds companies doing business in New York City.

Every year the Legislature makes some change in the law. Last year an amendment providing for three sets of books, was added to the statute. One is filed with the County Clerk, another with the County Board of Election, and a third with City Clerk W. Volney.

At the election last fall, to a large number of citizens who had removed to different precincts removal certificates were given, and they were thus allowed to vote. According to the law, these certificates must be incorporated in the set of books filed with the County Clerk.

When the registry officials met Tuesday to revise the lists for the election on April 14, they received, according to law, the set of books filed with the County Board of Elections. These make no reference to the certificates of removal. The old addresses are consequently being copied by the officers, and when the persons who have changed their addresses try to vote on April 14 they will not be allowed to do so. Before a correction can be made they may be disfranchised.

Next Tuesday will be the last registry day, and all voters who have changed their addresses should personally see that such change is noted upon the books of the precinct in which they now reside. The election officers may be required to copy the list of removal certificates now at the County Clerk's office, and in that way the difficulty would be surmounted.

TOP OF HIS HEAD BLOWN OFF.

Farmer Brown's Musket Was Accidentally Discharged.

Rutherford, N. J., March 18.—While cleaning an old army musket this afternoon, Joseph Brown, a wealthy farmer living at Moonachie, was instantly killed by the premature discharge of the gun.

Mr. Brown had arranged to attend a school this afternoon and was getting the gun ready. Finding some trouble with the trigger, he placed the gun between his knees and was about to repair it when the hammer slipped and the whole charge entered his mouth, blowing off the top of his head. Brown was fifty-seven years old and leaves a small family.

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Covert Coats

A real imported Covert Coat won't soil. Won't muss, always looks fresh and new. Only one way to get a genuine one—in London. We've imported a great many—We charge \$15, each for them. They cost nearly that. Our profit is in numbers.

E O THOMPSON  
245 Broadway

Onondaga City Hill Pass—Corner Murray St. & 1st

## POLICE MISSED THIS MILL

The East Side's "Young Griffio"  
Whipped Joe Eakens with  
Bare Knuckles

They Fought Within Three Hundred  
Feet of the Delancey Street  
Station House.

TWO OTHER BLOODY CONTESTS

Mike Mooney Knocked Eddie O'Hearn Out  
in Eight Rounds—Johnny McGrath's  
Right Landed Hard Enough to  
End "Skinny" Conley.

Right under the noses of the police attached to the Delancey Street Police Station three bare-knuckle prize fights were pulled off early on Monday morning. Though all were comparatively brief, there was blood enough drawn to delight the most sanguinary sport present.

Although the police did not discover that a fight was going on, a prominent county official did, and he was one of the most interested spectators from start to finish. At times his appreciation of the sport be-

came so boisterous that it was feared the police would hear him.

The fight was held in the top floor of an unoccupied building situated within 300 feet of the Delancey Street Station House. The man who had charge of the building had been paid liberally for its use, and had charge of the door.

The spectators journeyed to the rendezvous in single file as a matter of precaution and in order to avoid arousing the suspicions of curious neighbors. As there was no gas in the building, the janitor secured a collection of lanterns and candles to illuminate the ring, and at about 12:30 a. m. all was in readiness for the battles.

Joe Shulton had been agreed upon as referee. He introduced the first pair of fighters by saying: "This is the 'Young Griffio' of the East Side in this corner, and Mr. Joe Eakens in the opposite corner."

The former received his sobriquet from the fact that he resembles the Australian pugilist, even to his physical development. The fight lasted six rounds and was a very bloody affair.

In the second round, when "Griffio" had Eakens tottering around the ring, Eakens' friends tried to save him by crowding into the ring. It looked as if a free fight

was to ensue, but order was finally restored, and the fight went on. Eakens was pushed unmercifully, and succumbed in the sixth round.

Two well-developed youngsters came next. They were Mike Mooney and Eddie O'Hearn, and were to fight to a finish. The bout was very exciting, and sufficient blood was spilled by both men to paint a considerable section of the building. They fought in. After a stubborn fight, Mooney landed a knock-out in the eighth round, and was declared a winner amid great excitement.

The last fight, between "Skinny" Conley and Johnny McGrath, was very brief. However, the fight was vicious and bloody, like the preceding contest. About the middle of the second round McGrath succeeded in reaching Conley's jaw with a swinging right, and Conley fell to the floor insensible. There was no sign of the police when the spectators left for home.

Learned of His Brother's Death.

James O'Shea, of New Haven, Conn., came to this city yesterday to find his brother Oscar, with whom he emigrated from Sweden eight years ago, and whom he has not seen or heard from since that time. He learned that Oscar had been and had been removed to Bellevue Hospital from his room at No. 414 West Third street. At the hospital he was attended to and that his brother had died on February 18 and had been buried in the St. Oliver cemetery.

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TO  
MEASURE \$15

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SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

Thousands of patterns to select from—all the season's novelties. Why pay \$15 or more for a ready-made suit when you can get, for the same money, one measured to your figure and a fit assured? We are foreign mill agents and manufacture in our own mammoth workshops. We believe in giving YOU the middleman's profits.

WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE,  
and Mail Order Department,  
38 Walker St.

8 Branch Salesrooms in This City.

ARCADE BUILDING, 71 Broadway,  
EQUITABLE BUILDING, 120 Broadway, 7th  
FLOOR,  
POSTAL TELEGRAPH BUILDING, 233 Broadway, 7th floor,  
578 Broadway, between Prince and Houston,  
1191 Broadway, near 28th st. (Store.) (Open  
evenings.)  
Warehouses and Mail Order Department, 38  
Walker st.  
Send for Samples and Self-Measurement Blanks.  
Your clothes pressed and kept in repair—no  
charge.

West 14th St.  
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COWPERTHWAIT'S  
"RELIABLE"  
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The Death of a Design.

When beautiful is always deplorable. How great the loss, then, when hundreds of the most exquisite rug designs the world has ever seen become extinct because of the Armenian massacres. Many of the most beautiful patterns we have now secured in all the desirable sizes. Of course, they are doubling in value, but that is to your advantage, for we offer them at the lowest prices, so the money, with new ones, may be sent to help the Armenians. How necessary it is, therefore, that you should come at once! The beauty of the designs, the wearing quality of the rugs (which have not been treated with acid of any kind to subdue the colors) and the low prices are bound to deplete the stock quickly.

The Newest Styles in Furniture.

CASH OR CREDIT  
COWPERTHWAIT & CO.  
104, 106 and 108 West 14th St.  
NEAR 6TH AV.  
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HOT ROASTED EVERY HOUR.

Piper Java, roasted, 30c.  
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Holland Java, Roasted, 20c.  
The above are all reliable goods. Hot Roasted Every Hour. No less than 10 lbs. delivered Free. Gillies Moka Java Coffee, 4 lbs. Can delivered free on receipt of \$1.00. The Moka Java Coffee is granulated ready for use, a very fine Coffee.

Green, Oolong & Japan Teas,  
5 and 10 lb. Boxes.

Formosa Oolong, 5 lb. box, \$2; 10 lbs., \$4.  
Formosa Oolong, 5 lb. box, \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$3.  
Young Hyson, 5 lb. box, \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$3.  
Green Tea, 5 lb. box, \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$3.  
Breakfast, 5 lb. box, \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$3.  
10,000 lbs. Choice Mixed Tea, 25c.  
10,000 lbs. Choice Mixed Tea, 25c.  
1,000 lbs. Family Mixed Tea, 1 lb. each, 25c.  
1,000 lbs. Family Mixed Tea, 1 lb. each, 25c.

No less than five pounds delivered free.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

THE GILLIES COFFEE COMPANY,  
233 to 237 Washington Street,  
Below Park Place, NEW YORK.  
Established 1840.

came so boisterous that it was feared the police would hear him.

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